

THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. I. NO. 13.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18, 1908.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

WE LEAD IN IMPLEMENTS.

Deering Disc Harrows

Our leader 14x16 for \$37.00

HOW ABOUT WAGON PRICES?

3 1/4 x 2 1/2 inch Tyre for \$79.50.

We handle the Genuine Mandt Wagon

It will pay you to examine our line and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

SUTHERLAND & McKAY.

Advertise in the Chronicle

LUMBER! LUBMER!

Lumber has taken a drop in the Mountain Mills and so the

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

Has dropped prices to keep in touch with the times.

NOW Is the time for Everybody to BUILD

The price of lumber is right to suit the builders.

STUDEBAKER WAGONS For Sale at Reasonable Prices.

GEO. BECKER, Prop.

People

Who Desire Money to

Go a Long Way

Will do well to see our reduction prices on

Tinware, Enamelware and Woodenware.

These lines are being discounted by us. It will pay you to anticipate your Summer wants. Prices now in force on above goods are rapidly clearing our shelves.

COME IN!

The Dry Goods Department

shows many special bargains. Your neighbour can tell you how she fared here. We don't make much noise about these values. Prices marked on the goods is our best advertisement.

Ontkes & Armstrong.

CANADA'S CALL TO HER OWN.

Great Opportunities Canada Offers to Her Sons.

We herewith publish in full an able article from the editorial columns of the Canadian American, published in Chicago:

The old saying "a prophet hath no honor in his own country" is well matched by a truth equally novel which may be expressed thus "A great country is less appreciated by its native sons than by strangers from afar." We are reminded of this fact not infrequently when we receive inquiries from Canadians who are anxious to know what their prospects of success are in the United States. They are generally young men who have begun to think that their talents and energies are being wasted in the land of their birth, and that fortune, or, at least, prosperity, awaits them in this great Republic. They have heard of the rapid rise to position and affluence of other Canadians, whose ambition and enthusiasm found their proper vent as soon as they crossed the boundary line. The fascinations of new territory, new conditions and new associates are strong upon them, and, as they think of the chances to be had for the taking in "the States"—"distance lends enchantment to the view." The little town in Ontario looks very tame compared to the metropolis Illinois.

The Canadian settler coming here finds all the avenues of trade pretty well congested; competition so fierce that mere bread-winning is often a struggle for existence and everything, except the Golden Rule, overlooked and overdone. In time, if he is quick to adapt himself to a neck-break speed of living, he may make enough to pay big taxes on a house and to be caught in a trap, but, long before then, he will have dismissed his old dream of getting rich, and be satisfied if he is enabled to keep out of debt.

This wanderlust, likewise, seizes upon the man born under the Stars and Stripes, and he, too, goes to seek his fortune across the border. But what a different country he finds there from the land he has left! If his mind runs to farming, he is not forced to become a tenant and pay an exorbitant rent for the privilege of cultivating the soil. A homestead awaits him almost for the asking. If he has a genius for mining he is in the midst of a territory whose wealth is just beginning to be roughly estimated, because half of it is unexplored and undiscovered. If he is a mechanic there are endless openings in manufacturing centres that are rich in natural resources but in sore need of skilled workmen. In short, everything that insures success seems ready to his hand, and if he fails it will be because he is, either mentally or physically, a cripple.

Ontario now called the "Garden of Canada," was a wilderness when Illinois was in her prime. The other day students from the Ontario Agricultural College captured the gold medals for efficiency at a Chicago exhibition. Every week prospectors are digging up fresh evidences of untold wealth in her mineral districts. The prairies of Manitoba yield crops that stagger statisticians, and she is still only making a beginning. And then there is what is called "the last west"—vast territories of pregnant soil that will some day enrich millions and fill to overflowing the granaries of the world.

What of the hundreds of thousands of our citizens from the British Isles who have never seen Canada and who have but vague notions of her stupendous advantages? Many of these, who cross the ocean to better themselves, found conditions in the United States no more to their liking than those in the old land. Life to them is still a drudgery without much of a future in sight. Canada offers to-day more than awaited the new comer in Illinois thirty years ago. She offers to the masses what only a few can secure in those congested states—homes of their own, healthy surroundings in which to raise their families and the prospects of a comfortable old age.

To return to the Canadian emigrant who turns his back on his native Eldorado: Is he any more foolish than the Canadian investor who peeps by the same opportunities and puts his cash into American securities? The latter has

been much in evidence during the recent panic. He comes to the front, especially when receiverships are appointed, and his wail is heard over the rottenness of Uncle Sam's business methods. Meanwhile shrewd Americans have control of some of the biggest profit-bearing enterprises in the Dominion. They were the pioneers who foresaw Canada's magnificent future when her own people were ignorant or indifferent about her wonderful resources. They were starting power plants, stamping-mills, foundries and street-railways while the natives were "waiting for something to turn up." Nothing seems more strange today to the man who has made a careful survey of the western world than this: That Canadian energy should waste itself in a land already overdone in every kind of human endeavor; and that Canadian capital should seek investment in the United States while its opportunities to be quadrupled are so much better right at home.

LOCAL.

Watch Crossfield Grow.

Fall wheat reported as looking O. K.

J. A. J. McCool was a visitor in Calgary last week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Boyle were visitors to Crossfield on Monday.

Mr. Sutherland has just received a carload of fine willow posts.

Miss Duggan was a visitor in Calgary last week, the guest of Miss L. Duggan.

Russell Boyle returned to town on Wednesday, after a business trip to Calgary.

According to Foster's weather predictions, we will have fine weather after the 20th.

Mrs. Anderson, of Calgary, has taken up the duties of house-keeper in the restaurant.

John Mason, John Low and Pete Burris were in Calgary last week proving up on their homesteads.

Methodist Sunday School is held at 2:30 and a preaching service at 3:30 every Sunday afternoon.

Miss R. Forsster, who has been the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Johnston for the past two weeks, returned to her home in Red Deer on Tuesday.

The football enthusiasts in town have decided to hold a meeting in Ontkes & Armstrong's hall on Friday evening for the purpose of re-organizing the football club.

In Belgium workmen enjoy special privileges on the railways, so that they are enabled to live in the country, though working in towns, their travelling expenses being very small.

Mr. Becker is busy these days having cars unloaded and lumber hauled to his new yard out east. So far he has received four, out of an order for twenty-five cars of lumber. To date he has had 17 loads hauled out to the new yard.

Mr. Vance reports that the auction sale of his effects, which took place on Monday was very successful. Good prices were realized and the total amount brought in was considerably above his expectations. Mr. Riddle of Carstairs was the auctioneer.

Mr. Becker has received a letter from one of the new settlers expected here, to the effect that they were leaving North Dakota on the 17th, a day earlier than at first reported. This means that they may be looked for in Crossfield about Saturday or Sunday next.

On Tuesday, April 14th, Mr. Ontkes & Armstrong Hall, the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church, Crossfield, will hold a sale of goods, sell an autograph quilt and serve supper. The sale of goods will be held during the afternoon, supper will be served from 6 to 8 p.m. and the sale of the autograph quilt will be one of the numbers of the programme after supper has been served.

Thanks.

Mr. Magee wishes to thank all those who so kindly assisted at the concert on March 11th. The singers, electricians, accompanists and the friends who so tastefully decorated the hall, also the volunteers and those who sat at the receipt of customers are worthy of the best thanks of the members of Crossfield Presbyterian Church.

SEED GRAIN FOR ALL.

No Settler Need Be Without Good Seed Grain.

The seed grain branch of the Department of Agriculture, organized by the Dominion and Provincial Governments, is now busily at work; in Edmonton, on the numerous applications for seed grain already received. The distribution of grain has been planned on such a thorough basis that no settler in need of grain for seed this year will be without it. All homesteaders, even those who have not lost their crops will be given grain on application, and farmers who are financially able to buy grain for seed, but who cannot get a good supply in their districts, can also benefit by the government's scheme. One of the most noticeable features of the scheme is that it will be extended also to new settlers coming in this year. Under this arrangement they will be enabled to secure seed without any difficulty and on as favorable terms as the older settlers of the province.

As seeding time is now near at hand settlers desiring to make application should do so immediately. All applications are to be made through the Secretariat of Local Improvement Districts, Dominion Seed Agency, Sub-Local Agents, Homestead Inspectors, Immigration Agents, R. N. W. M. Police, etc., as formerly announced.

The payments for seed distributed by the government have now been filed, and are as follows: No. 1 northern, \$1.15; No. 2 northern, \$1.15; No. 3 northern, \$1.07; No. 4 wheat, \$1.01. These prices cover all charges, including cleaning and sacks and freight to point of destination. It is expected that within a few days the prices for oats can be announced.

Three Animals Drowned.

We regret to say that Mr. Oldaker, of Fairview Ranch, has sustained a serious loss by the drowning of a fine pedigree cow and a three year old heifer. It appears that he had very reluctantly given permission for ice to be cut on his lake for the use of the economy, the hotel, restaurant and butcher shop, and the men having neglected to cover over or protect the large opening in any way, the animals must have fallen in on Sunday last and were found dead on Monday morning, together with a stray steer, which, it is thought, the cows must have followed. Apart from the financial loss the annoyance to Mr. Oldaker is increased from the fact the men had been told that one his cows had been rescued from the same hole, in the last stage of exhaustion, only on Friday last.

NEW DRAINAGE ACT.

Under the provisions of the "Drainage Act" introduced by the Legislature recently, ditches may be constructed wherever necessary in Alberta. The Provincial engineer shall report upon the feasibility and cost of construction. The assessment of land shall be based upon the increased value by reason of construction of the ditch. Notice of the proposed work shall be published in the local newspaper. The engineer's report shall show the proportion of the cost of the proposed undertaking assessed against the land and the public road benefited by the ditch. Provisions are made for appeals against this assessment, and the hearing of the appeal. The ditch may be constructed either by contract or day's labor, and may be built across or through any lands indicated in the engineer's report. The obstruction of any such work renders the offender liable to a fine not exceeding \$50.

If a person is deprived of a water supply by such ditch he may apply for compensation, which compensation shall be charged against the lands benefited.

All sums apportioned against any lands shall be a special lien having priority over all other liens or mortgages. Provisions are made for the recovery of these amounts, and also for the repair and maintenance of the drains.

Forfeiture for payment revokes the title of the land affected to the government. The Act amends the old N. W. Ordinance.

Money. Money. \$50,000

TO LOAN on Improved Farm
Lands at a Low Rate of
Interest.

The expenses are the Lowest
and no commission is charged.

Business strictly confidential.

INSURANCE A SPECIALTY.

TOWNSITE PROPERTY FOR
SALE.

— SEE —

D. A. MacCrimmon

The Hay and Grain Man.
Crossfield.

ALBERTA HOTEL,

Good
Accommodation

REASONABLE RATES.

M. R. HANDLEY, Prop.

Crossfield Livery Delivers Finest LETHBRIDGE COAL--\$7 ton.

Good horses and rigs for hire
Draying.

J. C. QUINN, Prop.

Crossfield Restaurant.

Rooms for Transients.
First Class Meals Served from
6 a. m. till 11 p. m.
Excellent Cigars
Fruit and Confectionery.
W. M. BRANDON.

Palace Meat Market

Dealers in
All Kinds of Fresh and Salt
Meats.

Highest Cash Price Paid
For Dressed Pork, Poultry
and Hides.

W. M. Brandon.

The Chronicle.

Published at Crossfield, Alta.

Editor—J. Mewhort.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18, 1908

Crossfield Booming

WATCH HER GROW.

A most remarkable spirit of optimism has taken possession of the citizens of Crossfield during the last few days, and if things go on booming as they are doing now—we must leave our readers to picture the future. Everything is active and on the move. Hay is being shipped out and settlers and their effects shipped in. Lots are selling and re-selling rapidly—as many as ten in one day being disposed of. Carpenters, lumbermen, painter, real estate men and in fact all, with the possible exception of the doctor, are as busy as can be. Watch the town grow.

Cal Thompson and F. E. Miner, of Gardner, Ill., arrived here on Thursday with a car-load of settlers effects. They are going out to their land near the Colonization Farm east. We welcome them.

A man bought a lot in town and in 60 days doubled his money, and the other fellow wants to double that. No trouble when you have the right goods.

The citizens are urged to turn out and welcome the expected new settlers on Saturday. Make them feel at home right from the start.

Seven teams are hauling lumber out to George Becker's new yard, on the Colonization tract east of town.

Mr. C. Callum has purchased two lots on South Main Street. A good location for a business.

Alex. MacCrimmon sold three lots this week to parties likely to build this spring.

Mr. Cameron sold a lot to W. Magill who expects to build a house on it soon. Farmers are busy discing and ploughing the ground for spring seeding.

Ten town lots changed hands on Thursday.

Watch Crossfield double her population.

RODNEY.

The Monthly meeting of the Literary Society was held in the school-house on Wednesday evening when a most enjoyable time was spent. A programme of instrumental music, recitations and songs was gone through and the debate upon the resolution "that pursuit is better than possession" was concluded. The debate emphasised the fact that we have among us intellects of no mean order, and after very able speeches, which showed that great pains had been taken to present both sides of the question in the most convincing manner, by the respective leaders, Mr. W. Lauff, and Mr. J. Miller against the resolution, the judges unanimously decided that the resolution was negatived.

The next meeting of the Society will be held on the 10th of April, the debate will be upon the resolution "that civilization is a benefit to mankind." It is requested that all intending to be present will be at the school-house punctually at 8 o'clock in the evening.

Farmer's Association.

On March 6th, another branch of the Farmer's Association was organised at Westbrook School-house. There were 25 present and Mr. M. L. Boyle occupied the chair. Two new planks were added to the platform of the association. These are—1. To demand a commission to investigate the milling industry, as it is well-known that when wheat was 50c a bushel, flour sold as high as \$3 a hundred and a bushel of wheat will make 35 to 40 lbs. of flour. 2. Demand that Members of Parliament come before their constituents after every session and give an account of their stewardship in the matter.—1. Bills he has introduced. Bills he has voted on, and how and why he voted as he did. This is asked so that his constituents can see if he is acting in their interest.

J. T. Boucher was elected President and R. L. Kirkham, secretary of the new association. A meeting will be held later to perfect the organization.

Local and General.

Interesting Items Regarding
Crossfield and Elsewhere.

There was a dance at Mr. Roddy's place on Tuesday evening.

The football boys are invited to compete for the Alberta Provincial Championship. Particulars next week.

The band is busy practicing. The American Association of Alberta want the boy's to enter a competition. Particulars next week.

O. J. Hamley, brother of the proprietor of the Alberta Hotel here, has been paying Crossfield a visit. He was on his way to Red Deer on business and stopped off here.

Presbyterian Church Notices. Services next Sunday will be as follows:—Rodney School 11 a. m., Floral School 2.30 p. m., Crossfield, 7.30 p. m. Subjects:—"The Appeal of Jesus to Men? What is it?"

T. D. Thomas returned from Calgary this week after closing the deal with the Three Hills Coal and Development Co., for the sale to them of his coal property and town-site, of Franklin, at Three Hills.

The Canadian Order of Foresters will attend church service in a body on Sunday afternoon at 3.30. Rev. J. H. Johnston will preach to the members of the Order and their friends on "The Blessings of Unity."

On Friday March 6th, a very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Johnston, the guest of honor being Miss R. Forester, of Red Deer. The evening was spent in playing games etc. after which supper was served. Those present were:—Misses R. Forester, D. Bliss, L. Colling, D. Bliss, Rittan, C. Scott and N. Wilson. Messrs. J. Thomas, R. Meacham, L. Bliss, G. Colling and A. Stephenson.

On Friday last a crowd of young people from town spent a very enjoyable evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Colling. The evening was spent in numerous games and music, after which lunch was served. Those present were:—Misses R. Forester, D. Bliss, L. Colling, M. Charters, K. McKay, N. Wilson and Mrs. Hilar; Messrs. L. Bliss, D. McKay, G. Oldaker, C. Bliss, L. McKay and C. Smart.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Bliss entertained a crowd of the Crossfield young people to a very enjoyable skating party on Monday evening March 9th. The guest of honor being Miss C. Scott. Skating was indulged in for a couple of hours after which they went to the house. Supper being served, the remainder of the evening was spent in games and music. The guests were:—Misses C. Scott, D. Bliss, L. Colling, M. Charters, R. Forester, K. McKay and N. Wilson. Messrs. L. Bliss, C. Bliss, C. Smart, C. McKay, A. Stephenson, D. McKay, G. Oldaker and L. McKay.

AIRDRIE.

Presbyterian Sunday at 7.30 p. m.

Methodist services at 11 a. m. and 3.30 p. m.

Mr. Williams, of Crossfield, has commenced ploughing at Mr. Vincent's ranch with his steam outfit as soon as the ground will permit.

I. O. O. F. report unavoidably held over.

CHISHOLMVILLE.

Martin Assensum is feeding about two hundred head of hogs. How is that for mixed farming?

Two car loads of steam coal arrived last week, one for Messrs Davies & Meyers and one for Mr. Assensum, so breaking is the order of the day.

F. J. Williams, the veteran plowman, has contracted for 650 acres to start his outfit on as soon as the frost is out of the ground. Frank says that she has got to go some, as all is to be done in time to seed this spring.

J. Chesor has been laid up with inflammatory rheumatism, but is getting better slowly. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

J. T. Johnston is getting ready to turn over the virgin soil, with from two to eight yoke of oxen, the best that money can buy. Watch them go by!

McArthur has rented for a term of years the large farm of J. T. Johnston and will soon take possession. Dave is an AI farmer and we wish him the best of results.

CHAS. HULTGREN,
Notary Public.

JNO. S. DAVIE,
Justice of Peace.

Real Estate Experts

Licensed Auctioneers

Real Estate Loans at Lowest Rates. Insurance Placed.

A Few Bargains in Land for a Short Time Only.

160 acres 2 1/2 miles from Crossfield, 50 acres broke; all fenced, buildings worth \$500; good well, \$17 per acre, 1000 cash, balance terms.

320 acres 3 1/2 miles from Crossfield; unimproved; \$13.50 per acre, no stones or bush; 300 acres can be plowed at a mile stretch, \$2000 cash, bal. six years at 6 p. c.

160 acres, 3 miles from Crossfield; 60 acres plowed; all fenced; buildings. Bargain Price \$2500; 800 cash, balance 4 years.

1 lot 26 x 130 on Main St. Good for business. Price \$225 good terms.

Inside lots on the old C. & E. survey at \$115 each on terms. See us for snaps on lots.

Exclusive Agents for C. P. R. Townsite.

HULTGREN & DAVIE.

Go to Edwards & Brown

All Kinds of Farm Machinery

J. I. Case Plowing Engines and Threshers, McLaughlin Carriages, De Laval Cream Separators, McCormick Binders, Mowers, Rakes and Seed Drills. Cockshutt Plows, Seed Drills and Disc Harrows.

We have the sole agency for the famous Cockshutt Engine Plows, more in use in Alberta than all other makes combined.

We carry a large stock of J. G. C. sulkey breaking plows. This is the plow that gave our customers such entire satisfaction last year. It will be to all farmers interests, who are requiring a first class plow to call on us before purchasing.

We buy for cash and are in a position to give our customers the very best value for their money. Special discount for cash.

Crossfield Drug Store

For Your Stationery and all
Medical Supplies.

MERRICK THOMAS.

FOR SALE.

By private bargain.

Massey-Harris Seeder.
Massey-Harris Mower.
Lever Harrow.
Dwering Disc Harrow.
Good-enough Sulky Plow, with stubble and breaking attachment.
Lumber Wagon, with double box and break complete.
Wagon Rack.
Bob Sleigh.
Cook stove and some dishes.
Set National Scales.
8 x 10 Tent.
For particulars apply to Chronicle Office.

C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC

Will attend Crossfield Court on May 22nd

Carstairs, Alberta.

Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs.

Will discontinue his weekly visits to Crossfield until double train service comes into effect again.

AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE
Every Day, Except Wednesday.

Jas. McCool

ISSUER OF
MARRIAGE LICENSES
and
AUCTIONEER.

Any orders left at the Chronicle office will be promptly attended to.

Now is the Time
to bring your
PLOWSHARES
To
Walter Bradley
to be fitted up.

G. W. Boyce Practical Painter And Paperhanger

Kalsomining, Tinting,
Graining, Gilding, Glazing,
And all kinds of Painting.

Agent for
**The
EMPIRE
WALL-PAPER**

G. T. JONES—Cattle branded 7 on left ribs. Split in both ears. 644.

MARTIN & BRAND.
Taxidermists,
Buy and Sell All Kinds of Furs.
All orders promptly attended to
CROSSFIELD.

Crossfield Hairdressing and
Shaving Parlor.
Robert Cronkhite, Proprietor.
Treatment of Pimples and Dandruff a Specialty.
CHARGES MODERATE.

P. C. COWLING & CO.
Real Estate
Improved and Unimproved Farm Lands.
Stock Ranches and Town Lots.
Insurance and Loans.
Crossfield, Alberta, Canada.

When Margie Came to El Rosa.

By Ina Wright Hansen.

Copyright, 1917, by C. H. Butcher.

The mustard had wedded California plain to plain, binding them to the golden lands, when Margie came to El Rosa.

"You had better go after her, Frank," said her aunt, Mrs. Graham, mistress of El Rosa. "You are the only one of us who can talk with fingers to the poor, afflicted child."

Having nothing to do but idle away my vacation, I very gladly took the ten mile drive from El Rosa, in the hills, to the little board station on the track where I like to meet Margie coming out of the north. As I drove along I reviewed the signs one upon in the deaf and dumb language, glad that I had learned them on a certain other life vacation.

No child alighted from the long train, but a young, slender woman with hair colored like the fields of mustard through which I had passed. She came directly to me, somewhat timidly, but with no indication of nervousness. She caught up a tiny book fastened to her chateleine and penciled rapidly:

"Are you from El Rosa?"

Instantly my fingers went into commission, and the lighting up of her delicate face was well worth seeing. "I am not a very rapid talker," I said, when we were driving toward the hills. Fortunately the horses were fat and lazy and needed no particular attention, "but with practice I shall do better."

"You do beautifully," she flashed back. "I am so glad I do not have to do the writing; it is so slow. I have the proverbial woman's tongue, only multiplied by ten. That's dreadful, isn't it?"

"Terrible! I see my flash," I answered mournfully, or it would have been mournful if my fingers could have shown expression. "I wonder why I thought you were a child. I supposed you would bring your dolls with you."

Mary laughed. "You mean my Teddy bears? Did you aren't fashionable nowadays?"

"That's what the cold print of the morning paper had said, and, oh, the precious hours wasted when I did not know! She had been taking her weekly walk from the school to the city when, as she was passing the rock quarry, an explosion had occurred. "Seriously hurt," will die." How the diabolical words burned themselves into my aching eyes as the train crawled on!

After an eternity of misery I found myself at Margie's bed, but before I had reached her I had found the newspaper story was false in that she would not die—she lived! "Something else was in the nurse's face to tell me, but I couldn't wait to hear it."

I bent over my darling, and my heart leaped as I saw the joy in her face at sight of me. Even as I noted that, a voice sweet as the gentle spirit came to my wondering ears: "Frank—I am here."

The halting tongue was too slow, and the weak, eager fingers took up the sentences. "I am as other women now, Frank. The explosion hurt me, but see what it did—I can hear you speak, and I can talk, though my hands are still. I told you that some day I should turn a corner!"

"The little hands were forced to rest. My overworking joy and the lump was trying to swallow made me foolish. "We're standing around the corner all the time," reproached my silly tongue, "but you wouldn't open your eyes and see me!"

She laughed, and her mouth formed a word, "Frank!" Oh, the sweetness of it! Then the little fluttering fingers again.

"You are very concocted, and some day I am going to rumple your hair dreadfully, but just now I want to go home. When I wake up!"

The dear eyes closed, and the smiling nurse beckoned me away till she could shake up.

are never real sufferers except by our own fault." That doesn't prove up. Is it your fault that you are deprived of hearing beautiful words and making them?"

"Perhaps your idea of deafness and mine are not quite the same," she smiled, and her eyes were very tender. "I have so much that otherwise I might have missed. I have learned so much. I have learned to be happy whether I am happy or not." Here she smiled. "Oh, that can be done. But do you know, I have a little new theory that just around the corner there is a way to be as near as possible to perfect happiness."

Another day we sat on the hillside idly watching birds and butterflies and creeping things at our feet.

"Are you going to stay here, as your aunt wishes?" I asked her.

"Oh, no!" The answer came quickly. "In a few days I am going to work. I am to teach in the school for deaf and dumb at Salem."

"Life would be pleasanter here for you and safer," I objected.

"What is life," she smiled quickly, "but what I am thinking of all day? I had best be thinking of helping other people to be happy and useful, and not be just day dreaming. You are going into the world presently yourself."

"That is different. I am a man, and I have a place in the busy world. You are only a dear little loving child, Margie, and you should be protected. Let me take care of you, Margie, and let me begin now. Will you be my love, sweetheart?" You know how I love you."

Margie shook her head regretfully, but with no show of yielding.

"If I were like other women, Frank, I would put my arms around your neck and say 'yes,' so happily, but I should be a drawback to you always, boy. In after years you will think me for hurting you now."

I pleaded, but pleading was no use with Margie. Back of the gentleness was a firmness of will which admitted no weakness. So in a few days Margie went to her work in Salem and I to mine in Los Angeles. She would write to me—she would grant me that consolation.

There came a day long months after El Rosa was only a memory when a northbound train was passing with maddening slowness to Margie. I was not going as I had always planned that sometimes I should go with happy thoughts and joyful anticipation. I was going to Margie "seriously hurt; will die."

"That's what the cold print of the morning paper had said, and, oh, the precious hours wasted when I did not know! She had been taking her weekly walk from the school to the city when, as she was passing the rock quarry, an explosion had occurred. "Seriously hurt," will die." How the diabolical words burned themselves into my aching eyes as the train crawled on!

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FOR BABY'S HIGH CHAIR.

Ballet Made of a Weighted Flannel Bag.

A contributor to the "Discovery" columns of Good Housekeeping sent the following very practical suggestion to this magazine: After watching our strong baby get away his high chair almost to the point of expiring I made a bag of cloth or cotton flannel.

The bag was tied to the rounds of the chair and fastened it to the top of the chair and fastened it to the top with the usual cord and strong ribbon drawstrings. In this bag was put a fatiron, and thus heavily weighted the bag was tied to the rounds of the chair. Not even the most athletic of boys could overturn a chair so anchored, and this knowledge may come as a blessed relief to some anxious mother who is called suddenly out of the room when baby is in his high chair.

Emery powder and oil made into a paste is an excellent mixture. Clean steel. Rub on well and polish, after which rub with an oiled rag and then polish up again with a clean duster.

To freshen state cake dry for a second in cold milk and then rebake it in a rather cool oven. Cake that has been treated in this way will taste as if it had been newly baked and may be eaten by any one. State bread may be treated in the same way.

To clean white marble put a lump of soda about the size of an egg into a pot containing half a pint of water and a tablespoonful of soft soap. Stand this pot in a pan of boiling water. While the fire lit the mixture boils. While it is hot put it on the marble. Leave it for a day or two and then wash it off with warm water and a clean flannel.

Antique cut glass requires special handling if the brilliancy of the glass is to be retained and the ordinary periodical wash in hot soap—which is usually melted in the water—tears of the chime and glass cups—tears is not sufficient. Only tepid water should be used to clean the articles, a better being made of a quart of water and good soap, and this should be worked into the design so as to clear the interstices of dust. The glass being thus immediately enveloped in a soft, absorbing all the damp. Finally a cloth should be used to give a polish.

French Government Get Rid of Pacific Convicts.

Information has reached Sydney from Noumea that the French Government has at last decided to begin the work of repatriating certain classes of convicts to New Caledonia. This news has given great satisfaction to all Australians.

Women who were sent to the island in the Pacific for petty crimes are to be permitted to return to their homes, and eventually further repatriation is to proceed.

It has always been a sore point with Australians that their competitors in the Pacific for trade and commerce are British groups of Pacific islands should perpetuate that "birth stain" which they have inherited from the school histories and stories of the "old convict days." New Caledonia's proximity to the Pacific and its abundant resources of the sea, and the comparative ease with which escaped prisoners from Noumea can be sent to the Pacific islands, and taint the reputation of white men, has added a touch of bitterness to the generation of old grievance of the Commonwealth against France.

From the days of 1871 New Caledonia has been the dumping-ground of France's criminals. If there be a further increase in the number of criminals, it will do more than anything else to cement French and British relations in this part of the world.

Optimism.

"Do you know any optimists?" "Yes, we have one in our office. Remember he drives his pay back to the bank. He is going to have several dollars left at the end of the week."

A fool at forty will never be wise.—Irish Proverb.

Just Cold Water.

It's so easy and so inexpensive, so altogether simple, that the cold water cure is seldom traveled. But it is true that cold water is excellent as a preventive of wrinkles. Used frequently on the face, it makes the flesh firm, and it never wrinkles. If a cold spray can be used, it will be better than the cold compresses, and dipping the face into a basin of cold water is also a great help to the skin. Used in any way, in fact, except for cleansing purposes, there is nothing so good for face, throat and chest as cold water.

Clean and Plinked Whitefish. Clean and split a three pound white fish. Put the skin side down on an oak plank one inch thick and a little longer and wider than the fish. Sprinkle with salt and pepper and brush with melted butter. Bake twenty-five minutes in a hot oven. Remove from the oven, spread with butter, garnish with parsley and lemon. The fish should be sent to the table on the plank.

Lemons which have become hard and shrunken owing to the cold weather in the north are seldom used. They may be softened by laying them to soak for a few hours in cold water. To keep the yolk of an egg from coagulating it is a good plan to mix a little water over the yolk before putting it away. When this is poured off before making use of the yolk the latter will be found perfectly soft and fresh.

Mr. Rich—I suppose you find that a baby brings up a good deal of mucus. Mr. Benedict—Yes, we burn nearly twice the gas we used to.

Camera Made As Reliefs. Carlos Base, an Italian civil engineer, has originated a method by which bas-reliefs of the face may be obtained by means of the camera which looks at though they were photographs of sculpture. The basic idea behind the process is that the camera will not photograph with bichromate, will swell in water and that it loses this property in proportion to the amount of light which is permitted to strike it. Signor Base therefore projects the photograph upon such a film through two other plates, which are necessary to secure the proper illumination of the face. First he throws a powerful light upon the subject's face, and then procures a negative. Then he casts the light upon the remoter parts of the countenance and obtains a positive of the same face, which is then placed together, and the light passing through them strikes the sensitized gelatin plate, and the bas-relief is the result.

Magazine For the Deaf. Although the Albion, a twenty-four page magazine for the deaf, is now on the streets of London, no newswomen are crying its merits. The magazine is owned by deaf men and women, and conducted by a deaf mute editor, written by deaf writers, illustrated by deaf artists, and contains all the news of the interests of the deaf community. Its editor is Evan Yellon, who was a factory hand and who is self-educated. He has been a deaf man since he was a child.

Yellon said, "to provide a special magazine for a special public hitherto neglected by the general press, so that the deaf might be brought into touch and fellowship the scattered elements of the 120,000 or more deaf men and women in England and Wales, to protect them by means of co-operation against quacks and frauds and to assist them in obtaining suitable employment and remedies for deafness."

The Antique She Bought. In Cologne a few blocks from the great cathedral there is a little shop where one may buy old books, prints and curios of all kinds. An American tourist and his daughter bought some trinkets there a few months ago and were leaving the place when a little, apparently antique crucifix attracted the attention of the girl. She examined it, found it was brown, somewhat corroded, and was told that it was "very old." The emblem was pure and honest, and it was the work of some of the royaume, and last week the evidences of antiquity were removed when the bronze was polished.

The owners were surprised to find on the reverse side, scratched with a sharp point, "S. C." and parts of another inscription, "New York Tribune."

Guests at the Prison. According to a publication devoted to the interests of hotel keepers, a novel scheme is to be tried by a bouffon, to quote his advertisement, "to make a house of the first order, modern comforts, central heating, exquisite French cooking, superb view."

The proprietor will fix no prices at first for the rooms or meals, and visitors only have to call at the office before their departure and pay "according to their judgment, conscience and sense of equity."

The new scheme will have a year's trial.—London Cable to New York Times.

GHOST PREVENTS MURDER.

Farmer Says Apparition of Dead Wife Gave Him Warning.

That a whispered warning in the dark by the ghost of his dead wife saved him recently from death by assassination is the belief of Charles H. Durand, a farmer living in the hills near Caldwell, N.J. His strange story is being used as a clue by the authorities in a case that broke out last night, as he was driving home from Patterson, his horse stopped in the road and began to tremble. In vain he urged the animal to proceed. It would not budge.

Suddenly the air grew oppressive and a faint light like distant heat lightning appeared. Then gradually amid the dim flashes a white figure assumed vague form beside the wagon. Durand himself commenced to quake. He tried to obey his will. After an interval, the apparition in white spoke in a whisper. He recognized, in fear and trembling, the voice of his dead wife.

"Turn the horse at home. Stay away till morning," the voice said. Gold chills swept over Durand. Something in the apparition's warning been uttered when the ghost vanished. It took him former some time to get his nerve and then he found the horse would not take a step forward. He took off the harness and, standing to one side, Durand looked at the animal of his mill and slowly proceeded home.

When a shudder of fear at home, he was delayed when he reached his farm house. He found the door unlocked. Putting the horse in the stable, Durand entered the dwelling. He noticed that a window on the ground floor which he had fastened was unlatched.

Next he discovered muddy footprints on the floor. As he was about to go into his room upstairs, he saw a string stretched across the open doorway. He stepped over it, and then he saw to have caught his foot in the string. Standing to one side, Durand looked at the animal of his mill and slowly proceeded home.

He took the string in his hand and gave the string a jerk. The string snapped. Durand was accompanied by a report as a bullet buried itself in the wall of the hallway opposite the door. Durand stepped into his room and found that the bullet had come from a pistol fastened to the wall. He stepped into his room and found that the bullet had come from a pistol fastened to the wall. He stepped into his room and found that the bullet had come from a pistol fastened to the wall.

Durand recovered from the west five years ago, says some one, whose name he will not divulge, evidently had been connected with the string across the door. The shot would have been fired as he stepped into his room and found that the bullet had come from a pistol fastened to the wall.

NO LONGER A MAN. California Woman Gives up Trousers to Become Bride.

After masquerading for over a year in trousers, Miss Anna Mary Egger, a clerk in a delicatessen store in Sacramento, California, has decided to give up her trousers and become a bride. During that time "Frank" Egger was her assumed name. He was a rather middle-aged man, but no one, except the woman who gave her the name, knew of his true identity. He was a clerk in a delicatessen store, and even suspected that the head clerk was a woman.

She became engaged two years ago to a man named E. Brunner while she was working in a local hotel. She went every night to the hotel, and her husband had a way to Truckee, Mrs. M. Diengen, of this city, whom she had known for many years. She had a great deal of money, and even suspected that the head clerk was a woman.

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It is "great to be a man," said the bride-to-be. "I do not think men are half as wicked as women. I've actually had two men and one woman, and the hardest time of the world shacking them. I am nearly thirty-four years old, and my husband is only twenty. I was both children in Switzerland. I dressed like a man because I could get better wages as a man and because I felt that I was better protected in trousers than in skirts."

A Place For the Traveler's Hat. On a long journey nothing is more fatiguing than to wear one's hat all the time, yet most women do simply because they don't know where else to put it. In twelve years of almost constant travel at home and abroad my hat bag has proved a great boon. The size of the hat is not important, the size of an ordinary paper hat bag, with drawstrings at top, but it is out of the question to wear one out of town without taking any of the limited space provided by either railway or steamer.

For a young bride I made one not long since, using soft black silk and embroidering her monogram in one of the corners. As well as most of all her traveling accessories.—A. V.

the Chums of CAVE ADVENTURE

"WHAT do you say to going skatin'?" This afternoon, Billy asked Billy Mumford, in the leisurely manner which all boys have on Saturday morning.

"Ice on the creek just strong enough!" replied the other, shortly.

"Don't you believe it!" I was down last evening and right by the cave it was fine and chancy.

Upon Shorty promising to accompany him, Billy was outside of Shorty's home promptly at 1 o'clock. A shrill whistle soon brought the chums together. Skates in hand, they trudged toward the creek.

While the ice had been thick enough to bear Billy's weight the evening before, the sun had since been beating down upon it, so that now it was decidedly unsafe. But once there, the boys decided to run the risk in order to obtain a little enjoyment. So long as their movement was rapid there was no great likelihood of the ice yielding.

Unfortunately, however, Shorty's skate caught in a twig lying in the

lection of the day the old cave beneath the ledge had been flooded; how the "Bloody Robbers" within had narrowly escaped from being drowned when the rushing waters surprised them, and how he had gone to the rescue of the cave, now readily, from the entrance and that back a short distance it was above the level of the water.

At a moment it took him to make the rescue. With Shorty still in his arms, plunged beneath the water and swam vigorously through the submerged entrance of the old cave. He battled furiously with the icy water. Just as he had given up hope of reaching the shore, his feet touched bottom and he was able to pull himself out. He lay on his back, breathing the new shallow water, he felt with his burden upon the dry cave floor.

Realizing that they would freeze to death unless they were able to break out, the boys began to exercise. Billy, swinging his arms vigorously, and then proceeded to rub his still unconscious

The Resting of One's Clothes

THE careful woman has taken to resting her clothes.

Nothing induces shabbiness in coats and gowns more than the lines and wrinkles, which show they have been worn and worn.

Walking creases and sitting creases make a garment older than it has done its duty.

Men appreciate this fact better than women. They are more ready to appear well dressed with a small wardrobe, because every week or so they make a change of suits and send the one he has been wearing to the tailor, and never by any chance allows a wrinkle to become fixed in his suit.

Not all women's fancies can go to a tailor, but she can manage to change her clothes often enough to give them an entire rest. And it is real economy to do so.

Here is a practical plan for cleaning and pressing skirts: Brush them first, then whisk off with a clean brush any excess of ammonia, alcohol and water. After the skirt is thoroughly cleaned, brushed and aired, lay it on the pressing table or board, pinning it down in the proper fold, cover the skirt with a piece of dark woolen goods, which has been previously dampened, and then press.

To remove dust from silk skirts, do not use a brush, but wipe them with a piece of velvet, which will not wear the silk and will remove the dust very much more satisfactorily than a brush. This silk or velvet should be lifted out with tapes sewn on the lower ruffles, which they may be hung up to dry. This prevents the skirt from sagging and the ruffles from drooping. Down of delicate material should be put away in long boxes or drawers, each skirt being folded in place in which it would, full length, be worn. The bodies should be stuffed with tissue paper, also the sleeves and trimmings filled out with the paper.

Frocks should always be put away in trunks, boxes or drawers, whether they have been worn or not, for in hanging they grow stringy, are more easily affected by dampness and lose their freshness before they are worn. Suits and frocks should be carefully gone over and mended and repaired before they are put away for their ribbons and collars to rest.

This is a most useful way to freshen them, although they are improved by it as to have something which is apparently new to her friends, when she wears them after their rest.

A Short Story of Jenny Lind

DO ANY of your young people know of this famous singer?

I do, and what a lovely, charming person and what! We read often of the beautiful songs and melodies she sang—often in concert, but so often to cheer a sick-bed.

On one occasion a young man was very ill, and while he was lying suffering he heard, as he thought, a bird singing a beautiful song in the house.

He begged his mother to get the bird, for he knew it would "help him to get well."

In making inquiries, she was told there was no such bird in the house. She came back and tried to console him.

At last, however, she was told that there was a bird in the house, and she was told that it was a very beautiful bird.

He begged his mother to get the bird, for he knew it would "help him to get well."

In making inquiries, she was told there was no such bird in the house. She came back and tried to console him.

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Grumpy's Revenge

THE little rascal! They got away with a dozen of my choicest melons just before the season closed, and I'll eat my boots if they don't find my best grapes and get half a chance!"

Farmer Isaac Brown—known to the "Bloody Robbers" as "Grumpy"—waved his fist in the air as though threatening an imaginary member of the "Robbers."

"Oh, come now," remonstrated Farmer Jones, good-naturedly. "I thought they were the worst little scamps in creation, too, until I came to know them properly. When I found the chap they call Shimmy and that plucky Mumford boy exhausted by the pike, after their risky swim, I sowed better than I knew. Never did a bit of trouble with their gang after that, and say, the rogues are really decent little fellows. They've done me lots of good turns since I've become friendly with them, instead of carrying the life out of me, as they used to when I wanted to pitch into them every time I caught sight of them. Tell you what, Farmer: you treat the boys right and they'll do the right thing by you."

Although Farmer Brown pook-poked and pretended not to agree with Mr. Jones, still the words sank deep in his mind.

"Wonder if the rascals would come

dial invitation, as he led them back toward the kitchen, where they saw great baskets of the choicest kind of grapes.

"Help yourself to all you want," was the next lively line. Then he added, with a twinkle in his eye, "I suppose you'd get the grapes anyhow, so you might as well eat them now."

Not a lad moved. The dumfounded look on the face of each boy slowly changed to that of mortification.

Bill Mumford suddenly stepped forward.

"Mr. Brown," said he: "as fellows don't deserve you treat us this way, after all the mean tricks we've done, I can only say we'll stand by you after this—every blessed one of us. Won't we, fellows?"

"You just bet we will!" came in emphatic chorus, from the shame-faced group of "Robbers."

Oh, that's all right; come, I think of it, maybe I haven't done just the square thing by you chaps, either. Tell you what, Farmer: you treat the boys right and they'll do the right thing by you."

Without another invitation every one "jumped." The boys were as much as a single grape left when they had burdened themselves, inside and out. The aged, thankful Farmer Brown heartily, they went on their



EVERY FELLOW SEEMED ANXIOUS TO LET THE OTHER CHAP GET AHEAD OF HIM

"round if I gave them a chance," he mused. "Oh, of course they wouldn't. He went on, with decision, remembering how for the past six months he had been harassed by the entire band of 'Bloody Robbers.'"

But, all the same, he could not banish the loss from his mind. He surprised himself when, market day morning, he caught sight of Bill Mumford in the market house, and said to him:

"Say, sonny, I'd like to have you and the rest of the fellows pay me a visit tomorrow afternoon when school's out."

Bill could scarcely believe his ears. The rest of the band were no less excited than he.

"Better be careful," advised ex-Captain Shimmy, the schemer, "most likely he's got something up his sleeve for us."

Most of the "Robbers" agreed with Shimmy, but Billy at last hid his way, and it was decided that the "gang" would meet at Warner's barn immediately after school and see what "Grumpy" had in store for them.

Every one was at the appointed meeting-place on time, and they all set forth, excitedly discussing as to just what their visit might mean.

Arriving at the path that led across fields to the farmhouse, the lack of enthusiasm in the crowd became quite noticeable. Every fellow seemed anxious to let the other chap get ahead of him and to find a place as far in the rear as possible.

Finally, however, Bill Mumford felt his responsibility as leader, and striding to the fore, took his position as leader, at the same time chiding the laggards. Rather sheepishly the others minded their pace, but still failed to show the slightest eagerness.

The band slowly marched up to the door, where they were met by "Grumpy."

"Come this way, boys," was the cor-

way, most too inclined to give expression to their feelings.

Farmer Brown ended to find that it "paid" to be friends with the "robbers." Always he could count on their help, and countless little favors they did for him. He's just as fond of them now as he was when he was a boy.

No longer is he known as Farmer "Grumpy" by the way.

An Unobserving Thief

YOUNG owned a beautiful horse which was very valuable.

While Young was transacting business a thief stole the horse.

The owner shortly afterward saw the rogue leading his horse, and took him before the court or judge.

"The horse is mine!" sturdily insisted the thief.

In vain the other argued, and the said was about to give his decision in favor of the villain, when Young advanced suddenly, threw his cloak over the horse's head and demanded of his enemy:

"Since you own the horse, tell the said in which eye the animal is blind!"

"In the left," said the thief, making a wild guess.

Young looked toward the said triumphantly. "He's blind in neither eye."

So the noble horse came into its rightful owner's possession again, and the wicked Arab was punished.

Might Not Understand

Margaret had a French nurse, who tried to teach the little girl a prayer in French. Margaret learned the prayer, but she refused to say it when bedtime came. When pressed for a reason, she said, "Cause I'm not just sure whether God knows French."

Frequently on the Move

You see, you give your dog much exercise, little boy. But you see, he goes for a couple of tramps nearly every day.



BILLY FELL IN, TOO

ice, and he was thrown heavily. The force with which he landed sent him right through the thin ice sheet. Billy fastened to the rescuer, but, creeping too near the hole, too, fell in. It was impossible to draw themselves up upon the surrounding ice. No sooner would they lay hold upon it than great chunks would immediately break off. The freezing water was rapidly benumbing their limbs. Their plight was decidedly serious. No landing could be effected at that point in the creek, inasmuch as a rocky bluff rose sheer from the water's edge, affording not the slightest chance of foothold. The two desperately made their way toward the shore, hoping in some way to gain the land.

They had just about reached the edge of the bluff when Shorty fainted. Billy supported him with one arm and rested the other on a little ledge on the bluff. His head was beginning to swim. Evidently he could hold out very little longer.

Suddenly there came to him a recollection of the day the old cave beneath the ledge had been flooded; how the "Bloody Robbers" within had narrowly escaped from being drowned when the rushing waters surprised them, and how he had gone to the rescue of the cave, now readily, from the entrance and that back a short distance it was above the level of the water.

At a moment it took him to make the rescue. With Shorty still in his arms, plunged beneath the water and swam vigorously through the submerged entrance of the old cave. He battled furiously with the icy water. Just as he had given up hope of reaching the shore, his feet touched bottom and he was able to pull himself out. He lay on his back, breathing the new shallow water, he felt with his burden upon the dry cave floor.

Realizing that they would freeze to death unless they were able to break out, the boys began to exercise. Billy, swinging his arms vigorously, and then proceeded to rub his still unconscious

Shorty. He soon had the satisfaction of seeing Shorty open his eyes.

When the lads were able to move forward, they reached the cave and, as rapidly as they could, at the entrance of the cave, which branched off from the main entrance, they had to squelch along in their stomachs where the roof would almost approach the floor.

There was a rumor about town that but one man had ever reached the length of the cave, and that, when he came out of a little hole at the other end, the dog which accompanied him had lost half of his tail. Billy had never ceased to wonder why the dog met with such an accident, but now he began to dream of the little opening at the end of the cave. Would they ever reach it?

Billy's Shorty exclaimed, "I certainly see, a little patch of light way before us. Sure enough, daylight was reaching the end of the cave. But the hole was under their heads. But the hole was managed to raise Shorty so that he could squelch through the hole. Billy reached down and helped Billy.

They looked around them. Beyond the

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THE MAN'S SURPRISE WAS GREAT

outskirts of the town they found themselves, and the walk to their homes never seemed so long to him. But it was accomplished, and they were promptly allowed in their homes and soundings and promises of more severe punishment.

After it was all over they were proud of their adventure. I can tell you. The rest of the "Robbers" listened to the recital with wide-open eyes. The lady's discovery of the other end of the cave was destined to become of considerable importance to the "Bloody Robbers"—but that's another tale.

SHORTY SQUEEZED THROUGH

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Dressing the Hair

THE contour of the face must be taken into careful consideration for an arrangement that will make one woman look like an angel, will turn another into a witch.

The long-haired girl must not pile her hair up on her head like a young tower. This elongates the line and gives a frightened, scare-away look that is not included in the rules and regulations of beauty.

The fat, chubby-faced little girl must refrain from wearing a fat, chubby little mass of hair, otherwise she will resemble the little "claudy lines" of her countenance.

The thin-faced "it" should endeavor to detract from her exaggerated appearance by wearing her hair soft, fluffy and well cut and up at the sides.

New Embroideries

EVERY garment that a woman and child wears is, or should be, embroidered, if one follows the fashion of the hour.

This pretty custom of using handwork upon garments has taken a firm hold upon the women of America.

The detail of the embroideries used is satisfactory work with little experience in artistic handicrafts.

Shadow embroidery is universally used in all sorts of styles, but this does not mean that French and eyelet embroidery are neglected.



Courtesy of the Oak Journal

AUCTION SALE.

Farm Stock and Implements.

On N.W. Quarter of Section 20-28-1 West of 5th M.

One Mile South and Three Miles West of Crossfield.

Wednesday, April 1st at 1 p.m.

Black gelding, 7 yrs. old.
Bay gelding, 9 yrs. old.
Bay gelding, also 9 yrs. old.
Deering Binder, good as new.
Massey-Harris Shoe Drill, new
last year.
Sulky plow, new.
Combination walking plow.
Set scales.

Wagon, with grain box.
Hay rack.
Set Bob Sleighs.
Disc.
Set harness.
Cook stove.
Set Stillards.
Pitch forks.
Cream Separator.

Other articles too numerous to mention.

Also there Will Be Sold, Under the Estray Animal Ordinance
11 yr. old sorrel gelding, branded heart on right shoulder
and on right hip, arbitrary brand resembling thistle head
with stem attached to left hip and same on left shoulder.
As advertised in Alberta Gazette of Jan. 15th and 31st.

Terms.--\$10 and under Cash. Sums over this amount 8 months credit on approved
joint notes at 8 p. c. interest. 5 p. c. discount on cash purchases over \$10.

NO RESERVE.

A. G. Edmonds,
Proprietor.

Messrs Hultgren & Davie,
Auctioneers.

HEALING POWER OF PINE

If you have ever taken a walk through a pine forest you will remember how, almost unconsciously, the head was bowed and lungs expanded, as you drew in long deep breaths, the pine-laden air. How invigorating it was—how healing!

Thousands of men and women suffering from lung and bronchial affections, but whose circumstances prevent them from seeking needed health in the pine forests can be relieved and cured in their own home by using Virgin Oil of Pine (pure). This preparation contains all the health-giving properties of the forest trees, and will break up a cold in 24 hours and cure any cough that is curable. It is also a perfect neutralizing agent for uric acid, and affords speedy relief in cases of rheumatism, lame-back or other affections resulting from disordered kidneys.

Put up only in 1/2-ounce vials, each securely sealed in a round wooden case, the genuine always shows the name—Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, prepared only by Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, O.

"We want you to marry us," said the blushing young man, indicating a young woman with downcast eyes and smiling face, who stood a step behind him.

"Come in," said the minister, and he endeavored to ease their embarrassment for a moment, but he soon decided that it was useless to try.

"Will you be married with a ring?" he inquired.

The young man turned a hopeless gaze on his companion and then looked at the minister.

"If you've got one to spare and it can come out of the \$2 I guess she'd like it," he said at last—YOUTH'S Companion.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it has a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when the inflammation is not removed, it becomes permanent. It is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out, and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed. Inflammation of the tube is caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will send you the Hundred Dollar Cure for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by local applications. Send for circular free.

J. A. GREER, 1010 Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Write for Circular.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"My faith in newspapers has been received a sad shock," said the burglar just captured in the act.

"How so?" asked a policeman adjusting the cuffs.

"I had read so often that a cop was never caught when needed," rejoined the prisoner, looking into sullen silence.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A bottle of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, taken according to directions, will subdue a cough in a short time. This assertion can be verified by hundreds who have tried it and are pleased to bear testimony to its merits, so that all may know what a splendid medicine it is. It costs you only 25 cents to cure the ranks of the many who have been benefited by its use.

"Do you put much belief in the cry that the government is dishonest?"

"No, for years I have been buying postage stamps from the government and I've never been cheated yet!"—Pittsburg Leader.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, &c.

A physician out west was sent for to attend a small boy who was ill. He left a prescription and went away. Returning a few days later he found the boy better.

"Yes, doctor," said the boy's mother, "the prescription did him a world of good. I left it beside him where he could hold it in his hand most of the time, and he can almost read it now. You didn't mean for him to swallow the name, did you, doctor?"—Harper's Weekly.

Coughs of Children

Especially night coughs. Nature needs a little help to quiet the irritation, control the inflammation, check the progress of the disease. Our advice is to give the children Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your doctor if this is his advice also. He knows best. Do as he says.

We publish our formulae. We have selected the best and most reliable. We have no secret doctor.

If you think constipation is of trifling consequence, just ask your doctor. He will shake you and set you on your feet. "Correct it, at once!" he will say. Then ask him about Ayer's Pills. A mild liver pill, vegetable in character.

Made by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

More Important

The professor in charge of a Princeton class room had been annoyed by the tardy entrance of a student. He pointedly ceased talking until the man took his seat.

After lecture the student apologized. "Professor," said he, "my watch was fifteen minutes out of the way. It's bothered me a good deal lately, but I fear this I shall put no more faith in."

"It's not faith you want in it," replied the professor. "It's works."—Harper's Weekly.

Itch, Mange, Pimples, Scratches and every form of contagious skin on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion.

"You loved her very much?"

"So much that when her first husband died I married her that I might share her grief and too lessen it."

"And how did it work?"

"Fine! I'm sorer now for his death than she is."—Houston Post.

They Are a Powerful Nerve.—Dyspepsia a cause derangement of the nervous system, and nervous debility once engendered is difficult to deal with. There are many testimonials as to the efficacy of Farnham's Vegetable Pills in treating this disorder, showing that they never fail to produce good results. By giving proper tone to the digestive organs, they restore equilibrium to the nerve centers.

"At last," said the ambitious young novelist, "I have written something that I think will be accepted by the first magazine it is sent to."

"What is it?" his friend asked.

"A check for a year's subscription."

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in 5 minutes.

Trade Union for Wives.

If women workers take the advice tendered them by Miss Mary Higgs at the recent congress of the National Union of Women Workers at Manchester a trade union for wives will become an accomplished fact.

Miss Mary Higgs prophesied a war of sex, and asked if men were to become a parasite.

All the married women in the world are wage-earners," said Dr. Mary Murchio in discussing "The wage-earning of married women."

If these women will not band themselves together to protect their interests, something must be done to make them work less, so that future generations may gain in physique and general health.

Dr. Murchio cited several examples to show the strong independence of married women. One woman, a teacher, 50 years of factory work, said, "A shilling you earn yourself is worth two given you by a man." Another worker, when told that the Government intended to stop the wage-earning of married women, replied, "Well we wouldn't want it."

Wedding Gifts at Lone Ago.

In the list of presents received at the wedding of the daughter of Mr. Moor of Losely, in 1907, from M. Balam, Esq., out of Marshland, in Norfolk, appear the following: "Crates 9, Henshaws 5, Curlews 1, Ducks Mallards 4, Teal 38, Plovers 9 dozen, waders 9, shanks 38 dozen, Bytens 10, Knots 4 dozen and 4, Stymies 2 dozen, Godwits 22." It is a formidable list, including some 850 birds, of which 450 are larks, and must be a source of embarrassment to Mr. Moor's daughter.—Country Life.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

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Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

A ROYAL DENTIST.

The Story of a Tooth Pulling by Peter Peter the Great.

The Great particularly delighted in drawing teeth, and he strictly enjoined his servants to send for him when anything of that sort was to be done. One day his favorite valet de chambre seemed very melancholy. The ear asked him what was the matter.

"Oh, your majesty," he said, "my wife is suffering the greatest agony from toothache, and she obstinately refuses to have the tooth taken out."

"If that is all," said Peter, "we will soon cure it. Take me to her at once."

When they arrived the woman declared that she was not suffering at all; there was nothing the matter with her.

"That is the way she talks, your majesty," said the valet. "She is suffering torture."

"Hold her head and hands," said the ear. "I will have it out in a minute."

And he instantly pulled out the indicated tooth with great dexterity, and profuse thanks from the husband.

What was Peter's indignation to discover a little later that his valet had used him as an executioner to punish his wife, who had never had an unsound tooth in her head.—Argonaut.

Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco

The big black plug.

SPIDER AIRSHIPS.

How the Young Insects Sail Away.

With the Wind.

In early autumn the spider families separate. Hundreds of thousands of infantile spiders on a warm sun-morning scale the low bushes, clinging to the tips of the leaves and project slender silken threads from the spinneret at the ends of their bodies. Before venturing the air near the ground, becoming heated, ascends and carries up the silken threads with it. Still the little creatures hold on and pour or spit till each has some eight or ten feet of line rising almost perpendicular to the air above it.

At last they let go and rise into the air themselves, each at the extremity of its own thread. In this way they are carried upward, perhaps for many thousands of feet, till at last they meet a current of air moving slowly along and by this they are carried often for many miles, while they can always descend at will by simple expedient of rolling up the supporting threads.

On a warm autumn morning the air is often filled with these little aerial saucers, each sailing securely on its own little silken airship. When they descend bushes, trees and low plants are frequently covered with their gossamer threads.—London Standard.

Considerate Bridegroom.

A girl and a young man, both of whom had steady jobs, were married the other day. The day after they were married the girl said to her fond husband, "Oh, George, now that we are married there's only one thing I regret, and that is that I have to give up my fine position." The fond young husband stroked the silken tresses of his young wife's hair and soothingly replied: "Now, darling, don't worry. You needn't give up your position. I'll give up mine."

Cut Him Off.

If there's anything Uncle Joe Cannon dislikes more than another it's the proverbial quousness of the Washington barber.

"Shall I clip your hair a little at the ends, sir?" asked a cultured "immortal" of the statesman on one occasion.

"You'll have to," growled Uncle Joe, "unless you've invented some method by which you can clip it out from the middle and save the ends, which are curly. I should prefer to that to all things except of course to your utter silence."—Harper's Weekly.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS

A LITTLE LIFE SAVER.

Baby's Own Tablets have saved many a precious little life. There is no other medicine for children so safe and sure in its effects. The Tablets cure stomach and bowel troubles, teething troubles, destroy worms, break up colds and prevent deadly croup. And last, but not least, a government analyst that these medicines do not contain a particle of opiate or narcotic. Mrs. J. L. O'Connell, Log Valley, Sask., says: "I am a great believer in Baby's Own Tablets. I have had them on many occasions and know of no medicine equal to them in curing the common ailments of babies and young children." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Hey! Wal!" cried the first boy, "ain't yer vaccination headed up yet?"

"Naw!" replied the other.

"Don't it make yer mad?"

"Naw! de doctor told mum I mustn't take a bath till it all healed!"—Philadelphia Press.

Externally or Internally, it is Good. When applied externally by brisk rubbing, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil opens the pores and penetrates the tissue of face liniments can do, loosening the seat of the trouble and immediately affording relief. Administered internally, it will still the irritation in the throat which induces coughing and will cure affections of the bronchial tubes and respiratory organs. Try it and be convinced.

Smith—Just missed running down an old lady with my auto.

Jones—Bah Jove, you're a lucky dog.

Smith—Sure. I just had it painted last week.—Chicago News.

"Very surprising, this cold weather we're having."

"Oh, I don't know. The Weather Bureau had predicted it."

"If that is all," said Peter, "we will soon cure it. Take me to her at once."

When they arrived the woman declared that she was not suffering at all; there was nothing the matter with her.

—Philadelphia Ledger.

LOVERS OF GOOD TEA

—USE—

"SALIM"

Because of Its Delicious Flavor.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY Blue Label 40c., Red Label 50c., And Gold Label 60c. per lb. AT ALL GROCERS



Tooke

COLLARS

This cut speaks for itself, shows the thoroughly shrunken interlining, it is this interlining that makes the collar keep its shape when laundered. These collars are 4-ply. It is the careful attention to these details that makes these 2 for 35c. Tooke Collars the most popular and best collar value in Canada.

TOOKE BROTHERS, LIMITED MONTREAL 9

KEEPS OUT COLD ABSORBS MOISTURE

EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING

IS ONCE MORE ON THE MARKET AFTER A LAPSE OF A FEW MONTHS, and your wholesaler is in a position to supply your requirements in what is acknowledged to be

THE BEST BUILDING PAPER

TEES & PERSE LIMITED, Agents,
CALGARY WINNIPEG EDMONTON

"Always—Everywhere in Canada—Use Eddy's Matches."

CARRIES NO ODOR ABSORBS MOISTURE

A JAPANESE TOILET.

The Demure Brown Maiden in Her Holiday Attire.

The Japanese college girl entertained the fudge party with oriental reminiscences.

"On every holiday," she said, "the Japanese maiden must rise and have her toilet finished before the sun looks over Fujiyama, our sacred mountain."

"And what a toilet!" The long, coarse black tresses are washed, combed and greased till the head shines like a knob of polished black marble. The cheeks are rouged a fine pink. The throat, neck and bosom are powdered, but at the nape of the neck there are left three lines of the original brown skin, in accordance with the rules of Japanese cosmetic art.

"With charcoal she rounds and lengthens her eyebrows. She reddens her lips with cherry paste, adding a gilt diamond to the center of the putting lower lip. She puts on eight fresh garments, and she ties her obi, or great sash, in a symbolic knot. Her socks—she doesn't wear stockings—are very white and pure, and her clogs are lacquered till they shine like a silk hat."

"Now she is ready to set out. She sits her silk tobacco pouch, thrusts her pipe in her girdle, puts six paper handkerchiefs up her wide sleeve and snatches forth, turning her toes in and waving her fan with a demure grace."

Rough on the Face.

The child had been taught to say grace at the table. Occasionally he varied it.

"Oh, Lord, please forgive us for this breakfast they've put on the table," he said one morning.—Houston Post.

Beauties of Editorial Gentleness.

The office boy had pinned the first page by dropping the form down two flights of stairs.

"I wish," murmured the gentle editor, "that you had broken the news more gently."—Washington Star.

Parsec.

Parsecs are much better educated than any other Indians. In every 10,000 Parsec men 4,075 know English. Among the Hindus only 94 in 10,000 speak English.

To Remove Marking Ink.

To remove marking ink paint the mark with solution of cyanide of potassium applied with a camel's hair brush. As soon as the ink disappears the brush should be rinsed in cold water and then washed in the usual way.

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Just Arrived at The Store of Quality

Schwab's English Prints in all the latest styles and patterns.

Finest Delanes, Satine Rugee, Dress Gingham, Ducks in all the standard patterns.

Swiss and Scotch Muslins.

Dress Goods of the finest quality and patterns; nice shades and the price is just right.

Hats

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

Large assortment. Best quality and all the latest shades and patterns.

Clothing

Peck's famous "Fit Rite" for Men and Boys. Just like tailor made in fit and quality.

Our 2 Best Leaders.

Majestic Flour (Best on Earth)

Braid's Best Coffee 25, 30, 40 and 50c. per lb.

All Extra Value for the money.

Remember the Place.

John A. MacDougall

D. A. MacCrimmon.

Agent for

Massey-Harris Farm Implements.

Sawyer & Massey--

Threshing Outfits.

Road Graders and Scrapers.

Wm. Gray & Son Co. Ltd.--

High Grade Carriages, Etc.

Ontario Wind Engine and Pump Co., Ltd.

Windmills.

The Famous Strickney Gasoline Engines.

Floor Grinders.

Well Drilling Outfits.

Pumps, Etc.

Mason Campbell--

Celebrated Chatham Fanning Mills.

Kitchen Cabinets.

Incubators and Brooders.

Farm Scales.

A STRANGE SENTENCE.

Punishment For Murder That Was More Cruel Than Death.

In 1801 a man died in the Catskills who had been condemned by one of the strangest sentences on record. Ralph Sutherland was born in 1790 and lived in a stone house near Leeds. He was a man of violent temper and morose disposition, shunned by his neighbors and generally disliked. Not being able to get an American servant, he imported a Scotchwoman, and, according to the times, the girl, virtually held her in bondage until her passage money had been refunded.

Unable to endure any longer the raging temper of her master, the girl ran away. Immediately upon discovering her absence the man set off in an angry chase upon his horse and dashed the girl to death upon the rocks, but the jury did not accept the defense, and Sutherland was sentenced to die upon the scaffold.

Then came the plea of the insanity of circumstantial evidence and the efforts of influential relatives. These so worked upon the court that the judge delayed the sentence of death until the prisoner should be ninety-nine years old.

It was ordered that the culprit should be released on his own recognition and that, pending the final execution of his sentence, he should keep a hangman's noose about his neck and show himself before the judges of Catskill once a year to prove that he were his badge of infamy and kept his crime in mind. It was a more cruel decision than the sentence of immediate death would have been, but it was no doubt in harmony with the spirit of the times.

Thus Ralph Sutherland lived. He always lived alone. He seldom spoke. His rough, burly manner had gone. Years followed years. At each session of the court the broken man came before the bar of justice and silently showed the noose that circled his neck.

At last his ninety-ninth year came, the time when the court had ordered that the utmost penalty of the law should be executed. For the last time the man tottered before the judge's bench, but new judges had arisen in the land, new laws had been made, old crimes had been forgotten or forgiven, and there was none who would accuse him or execute sentence. Indeed, the awful restriction that had bound his life so intimately to the expiation of his crime was now legally removed.

But the spirit of self punishment continued, and when Sutherland, after he had passed his hundredth year, was discovered dead, alone in his house, his throat was found to be encircled by the rope which had been placed there nearly three-quarters of a century before.

Sweden is the most progressive country in the world in the use of the telephone.

SNAPS.

160 acre farm, 6 miles west, 32 acres broke, house, stable, all fenced. Price \$2000 cash.

160 acre farm, three and a half miles from Crossfield; good improvements, good well with windmill, 75 acres broken. Price \$2600 cash.

320 acres, unimproved, good land, some bush, 10 miles west. Price \$10 per acre, 1000 cash. balance to suit.

lot 26 x 130 on Main St. Good for business. Price \$250 good terms.

House, 2 storey; 5 rooms, good well, lot fine location, price \$1100. Terms. Will take some good cattle on the deal.

P. C. COWLING & CO., CROSSFIELD

JAS. DRYBURGH Harnessmaker.

Harness - - Saddles - - Spurs
Trunks and Suit Cases.

Always on Hand a Large Stock of Blankets and Robes.

Repair Work Promptly Attended To.

School Report

The following is the school report for the month of February from the Banner School District, No 1070.

Fred Bales	-	592
Arthur King	-	555
Roy Keil	-	509
Alfred Klaholt	-	708
Laura Stone	-	552
Vernie Stone	-	909
Bertha Keil	-	816
Owen Pike	-	932
George Todd	-	832
George McNeil	-	952
Clarence Harris	-	1258
Isley Stone	-	1213
Florin Klaholt	-	1315
Wilton Hays	-	1054
Miles Pike	-	1290
Henry King	-	1283
Ivy Todd	-	1371
Willie Keil	-	1288
Lester Stone	-	1392

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Crossfield Creamery Association hereby announces to the public that the Crossfield Creamery will open up for the season on the first day of May next.

By order of the Board.
C. Hultgren, Sec.

A Judge of Land.

Proud Father--Welcome back to the old farm, my boy. So you got through college all right? Farmer's Son--Yes, father. Proud Father--Ye know, I told ye to study up chemistry and things, so you'd know best what to do with different kinds of land. What do you think of that fat meadow there, for instance? Farmer's Son--Cracky, what a place for a ball game!

Pity the Poor Wolf.

"Why is it?" asked the fox. "that you always look so grumpy?" "Oh," replied the wolf. "it's all due to the business I'm in. I always have to keep away from the door until there's nothing left in the house to eat."

LOCAL.

Sunny Alberta!

Studebaker wagons at Becker's.

Crossfield in the Land of Sunshine.

Have you subscribed to The Chronicle yet?

If you want a wagon that will last get a Studebaker.

Tuesday was the 17th of Old Ireland--St. Patrick's Day.

A dance was held at D. Biancetti's place near Sampson on Friday.

Silver watch, new, for sale, \$4.50. Silver Watch Charm \$1.50. Apply Chronicle Office.

A ball will be given in Outkies & Armstrong's hall on Friday 27th inst. in aid of the Hockey club.

Guy and Myrl Armstrong have been spending a few days in Red Deer as the guests of Mrs. Wandless.

Mr. H. Clark, of Wilton Park, left Wednesday to visit his daughter at Crossfield--Leduc Representative.

If you want Canada's best papers take The Weekly Free Press, The Montreal Herald and Star and The Crossfield Chronicle. The three together for only \$2.00.

There will be an entertainment given in the West Hope School on Friday evening. We understand that the proceeds are in aid of the new Presbyterian Church in Crossfield.

District Court sittings will be held at Crossfield on May 22nd, October 9th and December 11th. Attorney Moore of Carstairs, intends being present at all Crossfield Courts to look after the interests of Clients.

CREAMERY MEETINGS.

Meetings will be held in the following places for the purpose of establishing cream routes, at Mr. McGillivray's March 25th, at the Floral School-house March 24th, at Mr. Fraser's March 25th, at Aldrie March 26th, all meetings to be held at 7 p. m. Meetings are also called to be held in the Greenwood and Banner Schoolhouses, if suitable arrangements can be made as follows, Greenwood March 30th, Banner 31st.

General.

A grasshopper can jump 200 times its own length.

Nine in every ten books lent out by free libraries are novels.

An up-to-date motor garage has just been established in Bankok, Siam.

Many of the postmen of Spain are unable to read or write, and there is a common saying that those who treat the postman best get the most letters.

In the Chapel of Saints, within the Urduine Convent of Quebec, there burns a votive lamp which was lighted in 1717, and has never been allowed to go out.

LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel....	40 c.
Wheat, No. 1, red, bus.	82 c.
Wheat, No. 2, per ..	77 c.
Wheat, No. 3, ..	70 c.
Wheat, No. 4, ..	62 c.
Feed wheat, ..	27 c.
Flax ..	75 c.
Oats ..	29 c.
Barley ..	35 c.
Eggs ..	20 c.
Butter ..	lb. 20 c.

AT WEBER'S

FOR ONE MONTH

WE WANT TO TURN

Two Thousand Dollars Worth of Men's and Boys' Clothing Furnishings, Shoes, Hats and Caps into Cash.

Hurry! Hurry! Hurry!

HERE ARE SOME OF THE BARGAINS.

20c. Buys Men's Braces worth 35 cents.	\$1.15 Buys Men's Sweaters, worth \$2.
\$1.95 Buys latest styles in Men's Shirt and Soft Hats, worth \$3.	50c. Special Buys Men's All Wool Underwear, worth \$1.50.
50c. Buys Men's Fur Lined Caps, worth \$1.	15c. Buys Boys' and Girls' Toques, worth 35c.
65c. Buys Men's Soft Bosom Shirts, worth \$1.75.	1.75 Buys Men's Trousers, worth \$3.
15c. Buys Men's Neckties, worth 30 cents.	75c. Special Buys Men's Striped Working Shirts, worth \$1.10.
25c. Buys Two Collars, worth 20c. each. "The Strathcona."	\$475 Buys Men's Wolsey Underwear, worth \$6.50.
\$3.50 Buys the Very Best Leather Lined Shoe in the Trade, worth \$5.	

FIRST COME, FIRST CHOICE.

All Other Goods at the Same Great Reductions.

Clothes cleaned, pressed and repaired.

O. J. WEBER CROSSFIELD, CARSTAIRS.